

## DESTITUTE OF THE EAST SIDE RECEIVING FOOD AT THE JOURNAL'S RELIEF BUREAU, 484 GRAND STREET.



## ALL-STAR BENEFIT FOR THE STARVING.

Metropolitan Opera House Offered to the Journal; Managers of Leading Theatres Will Aid.

Next Tuesday Night! Favorite Actors and Actresses to Take Part—Stage Beauties as Flower Girls in the Lobby.

Mournful Chorus of Sorrow by the 4,321 Suffering Ones Fed Yesterday Shows the Crying Need of This Relief.

## JOURNAL FUND FOR RELIEF OF THE POOR.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$3,158.70
A Journal reader.....	6.00
Rutherford Harwood, Brooklyn.....	25
Charles Harwood, Brooklyn.....	25
Mrs. T. Bold, Half Mile, Conn.....	1.00
Mrs. C. Harlem.....	1.00
G. E. J. Totten, N. Y.....	1.00
Little Grace, Fort Lee, N. J.....	1.00
S. and S. White Plains, N. Y.....	1.00
Mrs. J. F. Taylor, Freehold, N. J.....	2.00
F. W. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.....	1.00
Mrs. J. S. Matthews.....	5.00
Sam Hermannson, Brooklyn.....	3.00
J. N. R., New York City.....	1.00
E. E. Brown, New York City.....	1.00
Mrs. ....	1.00
Given in name of St. Anthony.....	25
Five Little Children of Brooklyn.....	1.00
In Love and Charity.....	1.00
Young Working Girl, New York City.....	25
L. F. P., Essex Co., Mass.....	5.00
Traveller, Springfield, Mass.....	1.00
Jennie Beasey, of the famous Beasey Children, of California.....	2.00
Babylon, Babylon, L. I.....	1.00
J. H. F., New York City.....	5.00
Mrs. Spauld, New York City.....	25
Employees Colored Supplement Art Dept, (2d contribution).....	17.00
Summit, N. J.....	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Y. Z. X., Orangeburg, S. C.....	5.00
Total.....	\$3,325.05

THE JOURNAL'S fund for the relief of the starving and freezing poor of New York will shortly be increased by a magnificent popular donation. Acting in accordance with a resolution passed by the directors of the Metropolitan Opera House Company yesterday, Mr. Maurice Grau tendered the Metropolitan Opera House for a benefit performance to be given next Tuesday night, February 9.

This generous offer was no sooner known to the managers of the leading theatres than they began sending assurances of their hearty co-operation.

There is every reason to believe that the programme that will be offered to the public on this occasion will be at least the equal of any ever arranged for a benefit performance.

The Special Committee.

It and all other arrangements will be in charge of the following Special Committee of managers:

Maurice Grau, Metropolitan Opera House.

Charles Frohman, Empire, Garrick and Garden Theatres.

Andrew A. McCormick, Broadway Theatre.

There will be a General Committee, composed of managers whose services are tendered, and whose theatres are drawn upon for talent. The offers made last night were all couched in the most cordial terms, insuring an abundance of the best talent.

Thus far, in addition to those constituting the Special Committee, the General Committee stands as follows:

Albert Hink, Daniel Frohman.

## THE ARMY OF SQUALOR.

All Day It Tramped, 4,321 Strong, In and Out of the Journal's Bureau.

BILL OF FARE TO-DAY.			
Pea soup.	Beef stew.		
Pork and beans.	Corned beef.		
Bread.	Pot Cheese.	Coffee.	

In and out of the Journal's Grand street Food Bureau they tramped yesterday—the poor of the East Side—in and out, for twelve hours, 4,321, ill-clad, many practically shoeless, all hungry; in and out they tramped, this great army of women and children and men, and as they came and went their shuffling and murmuring created in the atmosphere of the long room a dull sound, that gradually resolved itself into a monotonous melody of misery, a refrain of sorrow.

Out of this low monotone there arose, occasionally, a clear, strong note, discordant to the ear, but in harmony with the accompaniment; the shrill plaint of one instrument in the great orchestra of woe that plays sometimes loudly, sometimes softly, but always uninterruptedly, on the East Side.

Here is one that came ringing out of the throbbing swing of fearful complaint: Six years ago Mrs. Friday, who lives now at No. 135 East Third street, was a happy housewife with three little children and a loving husband. He went the way of all flesh one day, and the widow was thrown upon her own resources. Friday had lived up to the limit while he lasted, and what he left his wife and little ones did not aggregate very heavily in dollars and cents.

## MANAGER CHARLES FROHMAN'S GENEROUS OFFER

The project of giving a performance at the Metropolitan Opera House in aid of the Journal's fund for the relief of the poor of New York has my hearty commendation. My personal services are at the command of this enterprise in any way whereby they can be made valuable; also the services of the actors and actresses playing at the Empire and Garrick theatres. I trust that the management of the affair will not hesitate to make me and those in my employ use in any way they deem appropriate.

CHARLES FROHMAN.

But Mrs. Friday was brave. She went to work for her children and herself.

Hateful Fortune.

Five years have dragged her down to the bottom step on the ladder of poverty. Fortune has not been kind to her. Early this Winter she broke her arm and was forced to lie idle for weeks while it slowly healed. How she lived she cannot tell people live somehow on the East Side.

When her arm became strong enough to allow her to use it she convinced herself that Fate was against her by falling down and breaking it again. This time it healed badly, and now it is almost useless.

There is not much in life for a woman—a widow—with an arm that is almost useless and three hungry children to feed. All Mrs. Friday could see was a chance to make a living by finishing trousers for a downtown tailoring establishment. There is a lot of work in the finishing of a pair of trousers—work that is exaggerated in difficulty and tediousness when it is done by a woman with practically only one arm.

It took her a long time to complete the work on the big piles of garments she used to carry home with her. And for all this patient toil—this struggle against misfortune and physical pain—she was paid the meagre sum of 35 cents for every pair she finished. Sometimes she finished as many as ten pairs in a day.

Even this was something, and she managed to get along until the snow came last month and the cold weather set in in earnest. One of her children became ill with the coming of the snow and it took redoubled efforts on her part to provide medicine for the little one. Two days before Christmas, when all the world was bright and joyous in the estimation of those who see only what they desire to see, for fell down again and once more she injured her already outraged arm. Since that time she has not been able even to make her 35 cents for every pair of trousers she finished.

That is all there is to this story—save to say that she came to the Journal Bureau, told her story and went away happier than she has been for many a day. It was only one note in hundreds. They came an arm right after another, out of the

monotone of misery, sad and touching, sickening to the heart.

The work the Journal is doing is attracting attention among all charitably disposed people. The opinion of S. E. Furr, the head of the New York Rescue and Mission Work, is interesting in this connection. Mr. Furr called at the Bureau yesterday and was astounded at what he saw.

All Deserving.

"I am impressed forcibly," he said, "with the selection of a location for the bureau. It shows that the Journal has investigated thoroughly and knows where the poor are. I never saw a more deserving lot of people clamoring for food. The Journal is doing a great work—a grand work."

It is not the intention of the Journal to encourage the morbid to visit the bureau, but an invitation is extended to all who are interested in the question of taking care of the worthy needy to call and see the work. The sceptical are invited to call and see and be convinced. Here is what they would have seen had they been at the bureau at any hour yesterday:

In the Snow.

A room packed with women and children, a long counter, behind which white-aproned waiters stood, armed with great ladles, which made steady voyages into the depths of good things to eat, served piping hot, and carried away to be devoured in squalid homes. It was not until the snowstorm came down on the city that the great crush came. Women stood at the counter and cried for bread. Children with wan, pinched faces, looked at the great kettles with eyes that were full of greed. As they looked they asked their mothers as fast as they could get their hands on it, and clamored for more. Words cannot paint the picture. It should be seen.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon so great was the rush it was necessary to stop the distribution for some time in order to allow the men behind the counter to catch up. When everything was ready, the room was packed. For ten minutes the crowd watched, silently, the work of refilling the kettles and replenishing the supply of bread and soup and stew was all firm of piano manufacturers. His wages were small—\$7 a week—but they enabled him to support his wife, Catherine, whom he brought over from Germany many years ago.

Elret was told one day that they wanted younger men in the factory and was compelled to go. He and his wife were found yesterday in their wretched quarters at No. 218 Avenue A. They live in a squalid little room, cheerless and destitute of furniture. There was no food and Elret and his wife just sat and waited. The Journal wagon came just in time.

Mrs. Daniel De Wolf, of No. 432 West Third street, three children, J. Fagge, No. 432 West Third street, wife and child; Mrs. Helen Laule, No. 25 Avenue C, two children; Mrs. C. Nolan, No. 40 Henry street; Mrs. C. W. Ryan, No. 70 Henry street; D. J. Miller, No. 132 Madison street; W. J. Callahan, No. 90 Madison street; and C. Wilkinson, No. 142 Henry street.

Simon Goldberg is a poor tailor, who lives with his wife and four young children at No. 76 Broome street. He had been so long without work that his family was actually starving. The wife is ill, the children so thin and weak that they look like skeletons. There was a small fire in the stove, but it was the last coal they had.

Quite as pitiful was the condition of Mrs. Lucy Harris, of No. 115 Sheriff street. Both she and her husband were sick with rheumatism and their four children had not tasted a nourishing morsel for days. In the next house was Mrs. Lena Wright with her three starving boys. They were all provided with food from the wagon.

The other families which were found in distress and which were provided for were: Sam Gerber, No. 84 Ridge street, wife and four children; Katie Mulirsch, No. 410 East Fifth street, three children; J. Fagge, No. 432 West Third street, wife and child; Mrs. Marie Block, No. 25 Avenue C, widow; Helen Laule, No. 25 Avenue C, two children; Mrs. C. Nolan, No. 40 Henry street; C. W. Ryan, No. 70 Henry street; D. J. Miller, No. 132 Madison street; W. J. Callahan, No. 90 Madison street; and C. Wilkinson, No. 142 Henry street.

The work of the Journal has brought to light some interesting statistics concerning the East Side poor. For instance, it has been found that nearly every child that comes to the bureau is almost absolutely without shoes. Shoes and clothing are needed even as food is needed. Every woman and child that visits the bureau has a cough. Consumption is rampant on the East Side; it is the prevailing disease. Of course, this is not astonishing when one considers the surroundings of the children. S. Schmeier, of No. 429 West Fourth street, is considered blessed by the Journal for the contribution of a large bundle containing serviceable clothing and shoes. This bundle did not last long. The most forlorn cases were picked out by the Journal and sent to the East Side. The work of the Journal has brought to light some interesting statistics concerning the East Side poor. For instance, it has been found that nearly every child that comes to the bureau is almost absolutely without shoes. Shoes and clothing are needed even as food is needed. Every woman and child that visits the bureau has a cough. Consumption is rampant on the East Side; it is the prevailing disease. Of course, this is not astonishing when one considers the surroundings of the children.

Offers of assistance are reaching the Journal from outside the city. G. F. Hiles, of No. 242 Lefferts avenue, Vinland, N. J., writes that he can furnish good homes for several girls of fifteen years of age and over, who are willing to do general housework and work in shoe shops. He offers to place the girls without charge, and is seeking to take advantage of his offer on

hears more of it by communicating with the Journal.

An interested caller at the bureau yesterday was Captain Copeland, of the Twenty-first Precinct, who is rendering all the assistance in his power to the plan. He looked the crowd over, and remarked that there did not seem to be much need of police assistance. A more orderly gathering than this hungry army that receives succor at the Journal Bureau never gathered in the city of New York.

## HOMES OF THE STARVING.

Journal's Supply Wagon Relieves Those Too Ill to Visit the Food Depot.

To attend to urgent cases of starvation, where persons were not able to visit the food bureau in Grand street, the Journal sent out a wagon through the snow yesterday. What that visitation meant in homes of misery is told here:

For sixteen years Sebastian Elret, of No. 218 Avenue A, worked for a well known

## MAURICE GRAU TENDERS HEARTY CO-OPERATION.

When the directors of the Metropolitan Opera House Company, at their meeting to-day, were informed of the project to give a benefit performance to increase the New York Journal fund for the aid of the poor of New York, they passed a resolution directing me to take such action in the matter as I deemed proper. It gives me pleasure, therefore, to tender the Metropolitan Opera House for that occasion, the date of the performance to be the evening of Tuesday, February 9. With respect to the programme, the committee in charge of the performance may count on my hearty co-operation.

MAURICE GRAU.

firm of piano manufacturers. His wages were small—\$7 a week—but they enabled him to support his wife, Catherine, whom he brought over from Germany many years ago.

Elret was told one day that they wanted younger men in the factory and was compelled to go. He and his wife were found yesterday in their wretched quarters at No. 218 Avenue A. They live in a squalid little room, cheerless and destitute of furniture. There was no food and Elret and his wife just sat and waited. The Journal wagon came just in time.

Mrs. Daniel De Wolf, of No. 432 West Third street, three children, J. Fagge, No. 432 West Third street, wife and child; Mrs. Helen Laule, No. 25 Avenue C, two children; Mrs. C. Nolan, No. 40 Henry street; Mrs. C. W. Ryan, No. 70 Henry street; D. J. Miller, No. 132 Madison street; W. J. Callahan, No. 90 Madison street; and C. Wilkinson, No. 142 Henry street.

Simon Goldberg is a poor tailor, who lives with his wife and four young children at No. 76 Broome street. He had been so long without work that his family was actually starving. The wife is ill, the children so thin and weak that they look like skeletons. There was a small fire in the stove, but it was the last coal they had.

Quite as pitiful was the condition of Mrs. Lucy Harris, of No. 115 Sheriff street. Both she and her husband were sick with rheumatism and their four children had not tasted a nourishing morsel for days. In the next house was Mrs. Lena Wright with her three starving boys. They were all provided with food from the wagon.

The other families which were found in distress and which were provided for were: Sam Gerber, No. 84 Ridge street, wife and four children; Katie Mulirsch, No. 410 East Fifth street, three children; J. Fagge, No. 432 West Third street, wife and child; Mrs. Marie Block, No. 25 Avenue C, widow; Helen Laule, No. 25 Avenue C, two children; Mrs. C. Nolan, No. 40 Henry street; C. W. Ryan, No. 70 Henry street; D. J. Miller, No. 132 Madison street; W. J. Callahan, No. 90 Madison street; and C. Wilkinson, No. 142 Henry street.

## THE BIG ICE CARNIVAL.

The ice carnival at the Palace Rink yesterday for the benefit of the Journal's relief fund was a brilliant success. The complete story of the carnival is told on page 10 of to-day's Journal.

Chicago Acknowledges a Gift.

The following letter was received yesterday from Mayor Swift, of Chicago:

January 30, 1897.

Dear Sir:—Your favor of the 26th inst. enclosing \$2 sent by C. Gillespie to the New York Journal to be forwarded to Chicago for the benefit of the poor and suffering of this city, received, for which please accept thanks. Yours truly,

W. T. MINKLER, Private Secretary.

Demand Made on Peru.

Lima, Feb. 2.—The United States Government has made a demand on Peru for the release of the mate of the American ship Tacle John. The mate was arrested at Callao, December 12, on the charge of disorderly conduct, and has been in prison since that time without trial.

## KIDNAPPED HER SON.

The Divorced Wife of Isidore Cappalon Got Possession of Their Child by Means of a Ruse.

Isidore Cappalon has appealed to the

## LED DETECTIVES A CHASE.

Frazer, a Package Expressman, Made Follow Seven Miles Through the Snow.

The detectives of the Central Railroad New Jersey had a hard and long Saturday afternoon when they tried to vent Whitley Frazer, of Plainfield, a package expressman, from boarding with packages one of the company's trains.

Frazer, instead of crossing the Liberty Street Ferry, took a Pennsylvania Ferry boat to Jersey City and there took a trolley car to Centerville, where he took a train and rode as far as it went, which was to Roselle. It was his intention to board a train to Plainfield there, but Detectives Blackford and Dougherty were sent on the train from Elizabeth, and stopping off as Frazer was about to get on, informed him that he could not have passage with his parcels.

Nothing daunted he gave them to understand that he would walk. So Frazer started out with about one hundred pounds of goods on his shoulders, followed by the detectives. On reaching Westfield, he turned through Aldene, Cranford and Westfield. The detectives began to wish they had some other work on hand, as the road was very thing but smooth, and the way that their quarry was walking gave them no assurance but what he would reach a station ahead of them and succeed in boarding a train before they could reach there. Frazer, however, overtook a wagon going to Plainfield, in which he placed his baggage, and then took a train from Westfield home after leading the detectives a chase of seven miles.

The Arch-Duchess of Austria, it is said, can hold a grown man in air with one hand. Women generally do not care to be athletic to such a degree, but most women desire physical strength, power and energy.

Too thin women and over-stout women, are both "out of condition," they both lack the best sort of physical development. If their digestive and assimilative functions were perfect, the thin woman would gain flesh; the stout one would lose it. This is why Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery builds up strength in both stout and thin people.

It empowers the blood-making organs to supply fresh red, highly vitalized blood which builds up solid, healthy flesh to the normal standard, but above that point reduces and carries away flabby fat. It brings you into "condition," imparts nerve force and stamina; rounds out sunken faces and meagre forms; smooths away wrinkles; puts color in the cheeks and sparkle in the eyes. Its nutritive properties far exceed those of any malt extract or vile "emulsion."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is the most popular medical work in the English language. It contains a thousand and eight pages, and over three hundred illustrations. It is a great storehouse of valuable information. A copy strongly paper-bound will be sent free on receipt of 21 cents in one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

If a handsome, cloth-bound, stamped binding is preferred, send ten cents extra (21 cents in all) to pay extra cost of this handsome and better binding.

Stomach and liver trouble with sluggish action of the bowels is overcome speedily and permanently by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

A masterpiece by Group, "La Madeline," has just been placed on view at Durand-Ruel's, Fifth avenue and Thirty-sixth street.

The portrait painter, De Madrazo, will have his portraits on display at the Ochs Galleries. He was a studio yesterday in the Kearsy building, No. 6 East Twenty-third street.